



# Fly



150 5 14

## Chapter 1 by GuardianAscension

"Xavier! You won't make it!!!" I scream.

"I've got to try, Alex! If I don't, we'll never know if they told us the truth!" Xavier replies, not listening to what I'm saying. He pushes me to the side.

I watch, horrified, as he walks to the cliff. "Xavier!!! You won't be able to control it! He'll take over and I'll lose you! I can't lose you like this!"

Xavier scoffs and walks backwards, just to see my fave when he falls, I bet, "You've always known that I was an animal, Alex. Maybe you should've know that I'd take to the bad side of me at some point."

Xavier's never said anything like this! This isn't Xavier. "I'm not letting you do this... alone," I say. And walk up to him. Taking his hand, "I'm not letting you go without me."

He squeezes me hand and smirks at me as we touch our toes to the edge. I look down and take a deep breath.

Xavier lets go of my hand and I just about scream, but he wraps his arm around my shoulder and jumps, pulling me down with him.

I shriek, and watch as we fall. I'm holding my breath. I look over at Xavier. He's smiling. He really thinks this is gonna work.

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Us, and several other teens, agreed to an experiment. We didn't know what the dude was going to do to us. He only told us afterwards. He said that if our body knew we were gonna die, we'd have a survival instinct. But we all were grouped in two, one girl, one boy, for each different instinct. Xavier thinks we can fly. He's already tried drowning himself. And he didn't get gills like the scientist said.

We get closer to the ground. I scream and put my arms over my face.

A hand pulls on my back, and I get jerked up, away from the ground. Higher, higher, higher.

Finally, I'm gently put back on the cliff. And turn around to see Xavier, with white wings! I just stand, frozen. Trying to calm my heart.

Xavier examines his own wings, pulling them over his shoulder and stroking them. He smirks at me, "The colour's backwards," he says, "yours should be white and mine should be white."

My eyes widen as a draft presses the feathers up against my back. My body grows tense and I press my palms against each other, in front of my chest. "Th-They're black?" I ask.

Xavier nods, "Matches your dress. Looks cute."

I nod slowly and reach one hand over my shoulder, just to make sure he's telling the truth, and it wasn't just my imagination making it feel like there was feathers up against my back. Then, I feel them. They're soft, like silk.

I pull one of the tips over my shoulder so I can see it. They're huge. My wings. How am I supposed to hide them!?

Xavier chuckles, runs over to me and tackles me in a hug, then lies on his back and sets me on his lap, "It worked!" He says, excited.

I nod, examining Xavier's pearl white wings which he's spread out on both of his sides. "It'll take

a bit of time, though, before I can use them to test full ability," he continues.

"Xavier?" I ask, my voice still a bit shaky. "How am I supposed to hide these from the public?"

Xavier's smile disappears and his eyes widen. "I don't know," he says, looking at you.

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## Chapter 2 by suha



We decide to strap them to our backs with belts and long - very long - overcoats to hide them. It was my idea, a dorky thing I'd picked up on watching X - Men. Xavier was still complaining about how this was going to ruin his beautiful wings and asking if I had ever seen a bird strap itself with a belt. I reminded him that the average human populace was not expecting human shaped birds walking among them on the street. That shut him up, but not for long.

Why didn't he get that this was not the slightest bit normal? That humans were not supposed to grow wings?? That not for one second had I believed those scientists really had meant to change us??? I tried to stifle a sigh as Xavier explained the benefits of not having to walk anymore. As if we could ever fly in public.

As we walked towards the Institute (where I planned to storm down the doors, and demand for an explanation, and more importantly some bizarre antidote), Xavier had an unusual stroke of inspiration.

"Say Alex, we can't be the only two with super powers!" Seeing I was about to protest, he quickly moved on. "There were ten of us there! Carter, Emily, Ralph, they were all in the experiment! Ralph's house is just around the corner, we can at least just take a look!"

Who could argue with that big - eyed, baby faced expression? And there was no harm in a quick visit... was there?

"Come on, you big baby. I want to be at the Institute before sundown."

Carter grinned a thousand volts and we headed towards Ralph Warner's mansion.

## Chapter 3 by GuardianAscension



Right as we walked up the steps I was about to pull Xavier back, "Maybe this isn't such a good idea X..."

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Ralph opens the door. The first thing I notice are his glowing red. Xavier was right. We aren't the only ones who have discovered our powers. I gulp as I walk in. More kids with wings. More kids that can... fly.

#### Chapter 4 by [BLDE\_79] LeMaironi- merry chrysler



On our way to the Institute of Permitted Genetic Research (IPGR), I raised a question I felt should be asked while the whole squad was rolling.

"So... what are we now... angels?"

"No. There is no record of angels bearing human shapes in the Bible. In Greek culture there's a name for this: Lares." Sypha, the smart one and the last one to jump, always had a correction to make.

"Lares?" Carter's incredulousness increased the length of the conversation. Carter was the edgelord of the bunch, and everyone in the squad acknowledged that. Emily and I are the only ones who actually think that what he says makes sense and that he should probably reform the world to his view. If that happened, things might just work out so much better.

"Aye. A race of bird people much like us." Sypha.

"Hmn. So, we've given birth to the race of the Lares." Me.

"Here's an issue. Is Lares DNA compatible with human DNA? I don't want to be stuck with a choice between five for a love interest." Dyto, always thinking he's the player.

"Being with your... values... wouldn't you want those five trapped with you? Well, four, Alex is taken by Xavier." Emily was scarily good at empathy.

"Yeah? Those four could easily choose one of the other three. I'd better get to one of you before I'm the last pick."

*Rosa thinks you're a little charming, but she told me to keep that to myself.*

Ralph spoke up then. "Imagine how much easier this would make basketball, dude!" Ralph was the athlete of the bunch, and his only thought was sports.

Rosa was too shy to speak much, so her sentences always mattered. "Guys, we're at the Institute."

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